# BEGONE DULL CARE!

## And Other Interpretations Of Peace

10 April 2010

Featuring: The All City Junior Choir, Graduate Recital Choir and Orchestra, Denis Arseneau, and Erica Sorensen

Free Admission 2:00 pm
Saint Timothy's Anglican Church

Graduate Conducting Recital
Conducted By Meghan Rayment

# Begone Dull Care!

**Meghan Rayment | conductor |**
**Master of Music Choral**
**Conducting Recital**
**April 10, 2010, 2:00 p.m.**
**St. Timothy's Anglican Church**

**Selections from Friday Afternoons, Op 7** | Benjamin Britten (1913-1976) |

1. Begone, dull care!
3. Cuckoo!
5. A New Year Carol
8. Fishing song

**All-City Junior Choir**
**Erica Sorensen, piano**

**Zefiro torna**
| Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643) |

**Gebet** | Franz Schubert (1797-1828) |

**Graduate Recital Choir**
**Soloists:** Eve Richardson, soprano;
Natalie Rayment, alto;
Russell Ault, tenor;
Jacques Arsenault, bass
Denis Arseneau, piano

**Pie Jesu** | Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924) |
| arr. Doreen Rao (b. 1946) |

**The Corn Song**
| Gustav Holst (1874-1934) |

**Over the Water to Charlie**
| arr. Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809) |

**All-City Junior Choir**
Emilie-Anne Neeland, violin;
Julian Savaryn, cello;
Erica Sorensen, piano

Intermission

**Al Shlosha D'Varim**
| Allan E. Naplan (b. 1972) |

**Zion's Walls**
| Aaron Copland (1900-1990) |

**All-City Junior Choir**
**Erica Sorensen, Piano**

**Te Deum Hob. XXIIIc:2**
| Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809) |

Für die Kaiserin Marie Therese
**Graduate Recital Choir and Orchestra**

**Song for Peace**
| Diane Loomer (b. 1940) |

**All-City Junior Choir and**
**Graduate Recital Choir**
**Denis Arseneau, piano**

**This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Master of Music degree for Meghan Rayment.**

**Meghan Rayment is the recipient of two Beryl Barnes Memorial Graduate Scholarships, a John and Logie Drew Graduate Scholarship, a Graduate Teaching Assistantship, and a Queen Elizabeth II Graduate Scholarship at the Master's Level.**

# Texts and Translations

## Selections from Friday Afternoons

### 1. Begone Dull Care! (anonymous, 17th century)

Begone, dull care! I prithee be gone from me!
Begone, dull care! You and I shall never agree.
Long time hast thou been tarrying here and fain thou would'st me kill,
But, i' faith, dull care, thou never shalt have thy will.

Too much care will make a young man turn grey,
And too much care will turn an old man to clay.
My wife shall dance and I will sing, and merrily pass the day,
For I hold it one of the wisest things to drive dull care away.

### 3. Cuckoo (Jane Taylor)

Cuckoo, Cuckoo,
What do you do?
"In April I open my bill;
In May I sing night and day;
In June I change my tune;
In July far, far I fly;
In August away I must."
Cuckoo, Cuckoo, Cuckoo!

### 5. A New Year Carol (anonymous)

Here we bring new water from the well so clear,
For to worship God with, this happy New Year.
Sing levy dew, sing levy dew, the water and the wine;
The seven bright gold wires and the bugles that do shine.

Sing reign of Fair Maid, with gold upon her toe,
Open you the West Door, and turn the Old Year go.
Sing reign of Fair Maid, with gold upon her chin,
Open you the East Door, and let the New Year in.

### 8. The Fishing Song (Izaak Walton)

Oh, the gallant fisher's life, It is the best of any!
'Tis full of pleasure, void of strife, And 'tis belov'd of many;
Other joys, are but toys; Only this lawful is,
For our skill, breeds no ill, But content and pleasure.

In a morning up we rise, Ere Aurora's peeping,
Drink a cup to wash our eyes, Leave the sluggard sleeping;
Then we go to and fro, With our knacks at our backs,
To such streams, as the Thames, If we have the leisure.

If the sun's excessive heat, Makes our bodies swelter,
To an osier hedge we get For a friendly shelter:
Where in a dyke, perch or pike, Roach or dace, we go chase
Bleak or gudgeon, without grudging; We are still contented.

## Zefiro Torna (Francesco Petrarca)

Zefiro torna, e' l bel tempo rimena,
e i fiori e l'erbe, sua dolce famiglia,
e garir Progne e pianger Filomena,
e primavera candida e vermiglia.
Ridono i prati, e'l ciel si rasserena;
Giove s'allegra di mirar sua figlia;
l'aria e l'acqua e la terra è d'amor piena;
ogn' animal d'amar si riconsiglia.

Ma per me, lasso, tornano i più gravi sospiri,
che dal cor, profondo tragge
quella ch'al ciel se ne portò le chiavi;
e cantar augelletti e fiorir piagge,
e'n belle donn' onesti atti e soavi
sono un deserto, e fere aspre e selvagge.

## Zephyr Returns

Zephyr returns bringing back the fair weather,
And the flowers and grasses, its sweet family;
Procne twitters and Philomela cries,
And the spring wears white and vermilion.
The meadows laugh, and the sky brightens;
Jupiter rejoices at the sight of his daughter;
The air, water, and earth are full of love;
Every creature turns again to love.

But alas, to me return the heaviest sighs,
drawn from the depths of my heart
By the one who spirited its keys away
to the heavens
The singing birds and flowering plains
And the virtuous acts of gracious women
Are like a desert, and like fierce and
wild beasts.

## Gebet (Friedrich de la Motte Fouqué)

Du Urquell aller Güte,
Du Urquell aller Macht,
Lindhauchend aus der Blüte,
Hochdonnernd aus der Schlacht,
Allwärts ist dir bereitet

Ein Tempel und ein Fest,
Allwärts von dir geleitet,
Wer gern sich leiten läßt.

Du siehst in dies mein Herze,
Kennst seine Lust und Not,
Mild winkt der Heimet Kerze,
Kühn ruft glorwürd' ger Tod.

Mit mir in eins zusammen
Schlingt hier sich Kindes Huld
Und draußen leuchten Flammen
Abbrennend Schmach und Schuld.

Bereit bin ich zu sterben
Im Kampf der Ahnen wert,
Nur sicher' vor Verderben
Mir Weib und Kind am Herd.

Dein ist in mir die Liebe,
Die diesen beiden quillt,
Dein auch sind mut'ge Triebe,
Davon die Brust mir schwillt,

Kann es sich mild gestalten,
So laß es, Herr, geschehn,
Den Frieden fürder walten
Und Sitt' und Ruh bestehn.

Wo nicht, so gib zum Werke
Uns Licht in Sturmesnacht,
Du ew'ge Lieb' und Stärke,
Dein Wollen sei vollbracht.

Wohin du mich willst haben,
Mein Herr, ich steh' bereit
Zu frommen Liebesgaben,
Wie auch zum wackern Streit.

Dein Bot' in Schlacht und Reise,
Dein Bot' im stillen Haus,
Ruh' ich auf alle Weise
Doch einst im Himmel aus.

## Prayer

You source of all goodness,
You source of all power,
You breathe the blossom's gentle breath,
You roar the battle's rolling thunder.

Everywhere are prepared for you
A temple and a feast,
Everywhere are led by you those
Who gladly want to be led.

You see into this heart of mine,
You know its joy and pain,
A candle from home beacons gently,
A glorifying death calls daringly.

I am here infused
With a child's worship and love,
And outside flames are glowing
That burn disgrace and guilt.

I am willing to die in a fight
Worthy of ancestor's pride,
Only protect from perdition
By the hearth my wife and my child.

Yours is the love within me
That towards those two does crest,
Yours too the daring instincts
That do swell my breast.

If it can be done with tender care,
Then let it happen, Lord,
That peace may reign,

And order and quiet remain.
Where that cannot be, guide our work
With light in stormy night,
You, the eternal love and might.
Your will shall be done.

Wherever you want me to go,
I stand at the ready my Lord!
To offer pious gifts of love,
Or to bravely enter a fight.

Your envoy in battle and abroad,
Your envoy in a quiet home,
I surely find my reward,
A rest in a heavenly realm.

## Pie Jesu

Pie Jesu, Domine,
Dona eis requiem,
Sempiternam requiem.

## The Corn Song
## (John Greenleaf Whittier)

Through vales of grass and meads of flow'rs,
Our ploughs their furrows made,
While on the hills the sun and show'rs
Of changeful April play'd:
We dropp'd the seed o'er hill and plain
Beneath the sun of May,
And frighten'd from our sprouting grain
The robber crows away.
All through the long bright days of June
Its leaves grew green and fair,
And waved in hot midsummer's noon
It's soft and yellow hair;
And now with autumn's moonlit eves,
Its harvest time has come,
We pluck away the frosted leaves
And bear the treasure home.

Wher'er the wide old kitchen hearth
Sends up its smoky curls,
Who will not thank the kindly earth
And bless our farmer girls.
Then shame on all the proud and vain
Whose folly laughs to scorn,
The blessing of our hearty grain,
Our wealth of golden corn.

## Al Shlosha D'Varim
## (Pirkei Avot [Mishnah])

Al shlosha d'varim haolam kayam,
Al haemet v'al hadin v'al hashalom.

## Merciful Jesus

Merciful Lord Jesus,
Grant them rest,
Eternal rest.

## The World is Sustained

The world is sustained by three things,
By truth, by justice, and by peace.

## Over the Water to Charlie (Sigismund Neukomm)

My loyal heart is light and free,
I feel it beating rarely.
Come haste with me o'er land and sea,
To welcome home Prince Charlie.
We'll over the water, we'll over the sea,
We'll over the water to Charlie,
Come weal, come woe, we'll gather and go,
And live or die wi' Charlie.

Oh! I lo'e weel my Charlie's name,
Though some there be that abhor him;
But O to see auld Nick gang hame
Wi' Charlie's foes before him.
We'll over the water, ...

I swear by moon and stars so bright,
And sun that glances early,
If I had twenty thousand lives,
I'd gi'e them a' to Charlie.
We'll over the water, ...

## Zion's Walls (Revivalist Song)

Come fathers and mothers come,
Sisters and brothers come,
Join us in singing the praises of Zion.

O fathers don't you feel determined
To meet within the walls of Zion,
We'll shout and go round the walls of Zion.

## Te Deum

Te Deum laudamus,
Te Dominum confitemur.
Te aeternum Patrem,
Omnis terra venerator.
Tibi omnes Angeli,
Tibi caeli et universae Potestates,
Tibi Cherubim et Seraphim,
Incessabili voce proclamant:
"Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra
Majestatis gloriae tuae."

Te gloriosus Apostolorum chorus,
Te Prophetarum laudabilis numberus,
Te Martyrum candidatus laudat exercitus.
Te per orbem terrarum
Sancta confitetur Ecclesia,
Patrem immensae majestatis;
Venerandum tuum verum et unicum Filium;
Sanctum quoque Paraclitum Spiritum.
Tu rex gloriae, Christe.

Tu Patris sempiternus es Filius.
Tu, ad liberandum suscepturus homminem,
Non horruisti Virginis uterum.
Tu, devicto mortis aculeo,
Aperuisti credentibus regna caelorum.
Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes,
In gloria Patris.
Judex crederis esse venturus.

Te ergo quaesumus, famulis tuis subveni,
Quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

Aeterna fac cum Sanctis tuis
in gloria numerari.

Salvum fac populum tuum, Domine,
Et benedic hereditati tuae.
Et rege eos, et extolle illos usque in aeternum.
Per singulos dies benedicimus te.
Et laudamus nomen tuum in saeculum,
Et in saeculum saeculi.
Dignare, Domine, die isto
Sine peccato nos custodire.

Miserere nostri, Domine,
Miserere nostri.
Fiat misericordia tua, Domine, super nos,
Quemadmodum speravimus in te.
In te, Domine, speravi:
Non confundar in aeternum.

## Te Deum

We praise you, God:
We acknowledge you as Lord.
All the earth venerates you
As the eternal father.
To you all the angels,
To you the heavens and all the powers:
To you the cherubim and seraphim
Sing with unending voice:
"Holy, Holy, Holy
Lord God of hosts.
Full are the heavens and earth
Of the majesty of your glory."

The glorious chorus of Apostles praises you,
The praiseworthy number of prophets praises you,
The white-robed army of martyrs praises you.
The holy Church gives witness to you
Throughout the whole world
As the Father of immense majesty;
Your true and only Son who is to be worshipped,
And also the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.

O Christ, you are the king of glory.

You are the eternal son of the Father.
Undertaking to liberate humanity,
You did not dread the womb of the Virgin.
By overcoming the sting of death,
You opened the kingdom of heaven to believers.
You sit at the right hand of God,
In the glory of the father.
We believe you will come as judge.

Therefore we ask you, assist your servants,
Whom you have redeemed by your
precious blood.

Make them to be numbered among the holy ones
In eternal glory.

Save your people, Lord,
And bless your inheritance.
And rule them, and lift them up into eternity.
We bless you every day;
And we praise your name for ever,
And throughout all ages.
Deign to keep us, O Lord,
Without sin this day.
Have mercy on us, O Lord,

Have mercy on us.
May your mercy be upon us, O Lord,
Since we have hoped in you.
I have hoped in you, O Lord:
May I not be confounded for ever.

## Song for Peace (Allister MacGillivray)

Gentle lady, gentle man.
May I speak that you might understand?
I've been thinking we've been rather blind.
Let us leave ev'ry difference behind.

Cast your nets on these waters,
Your line on the sea,
Your sights on horizons wherever you please
For together we'll weather the tide
that prevails
With the sun on our shoulders, the wind
in our sails.

Those who suffer, those who cry,
Call to brothers and friends to come by
For 'tis certain united we stand,
Side by side, arm in arm, hand in hand.

Little children know the way.
They spend life dream by dream, day by day.
And by nature they seem to imply
We must love and just never ask why.

# Ensemble Members

### All-City Junior Choir

Shevana Au Yang
Sylvana Au Yang
Breanna Beeler (All-City Children's Choir)
Shriya Chamarty
Emily Cortes
Everett Denman
Kevin Diep
Kody Diep
Jennifer Fang
Melanie Gallagher
Brianna Helm
Jaden Ho
Suzie Holmes
Rita Huang
Elizabeth Kwong
Leeying Lau
Brianna Leslie
Haylie Martin
Emily Ng
Alvin Pang
Arina Pang
Jaida Robinson
Ethan Rocha
Justine Schultz
Vina Tse
Oaisa Yan
Evelyn Zhang (All-City Children's Choir)
Jiayi Zhang
Miriam Zuo

## Graduate Recital Choir

### Soprano

Maria Conkey
Brynn MacDonald
Natalie Rayment
Kimberley Taylor
Eve Richardson

### Alto

Irene Apanovitch
Ruth Brodersen
Susan Farrell
Isabelle Gallant
Sarah Howe
Tammy-Jo Mortensen
Abra Louise Whitney

### Tenor

Russell Ault
Chun Hung Chu
Ben Doleac
Sten Thomson

### Bass

Jacques Arsenault
Leif Anderson
Ken Ferguson
Scott Garland
Colin Labadie

## Graduate Recital Orchestra

### Flute

Jessica MacMillan

### Oboe

Christa Eriksson
Matt Jaffray

### Bassoon

Matt Nickel

### Horn

Michael Clark
Zachary Vogel

### Trumpet

Sara Mills
Brian Moyer
Matthew Parsons

### Timpani

Marcus Rayment

### Violin 1

Deborah Chang
Emilie-Anne Neeland

### Violin 2

Simon Fung
Cynthia Johnston
Marie Krejcar

### Viola

Julia Hui
Darrell Soetart

### Cello

Kathleen de Caen
Julian Savaryn

### Bass

Robyn Reekie

### Organ

Denis Arseneau